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THERE IS NOT ENOUGH GOLD.

The Oregonian and other authorities, whose seeking to force our finance system to a level gold coin basis, making all public and private debts and interest payable in gold and nothing but gold, forget that it is very doubtful if there is gold enough in the world for that purpose. Certainly there is not outside of the United States, England and Germany. Leaving out of the controversy the fact that the great bulk of business is done with bank checks, paper and silver money, even in the gold standard countries, it is wise to force all business to a gold basis as a measure of value.

The flat element in silver and paper have been a valuable accessory in swelling the volume of currency. There is no more reason for treating our silver coinage as a commodity than there is in treating Bank of England notes as waste paper to be sold at a penny a pound. Yet it is a well known fact that Bank of England notes are not issued pound for pound on a gold basis. There may be defects in the laws of our country that need to be remedied, but the elimination of the government fiat would throw the world back into the barbarous methods of barter, when a few fortunate owners of gold would hold all the rest of the world in bondage and fix the value of the labor and products.

Modern methods and investment of great sums of capital in silver mining, with inventions for refining have undoubtedly cheapened that metal and it is proper to fix a new coinage ratio. That should be done and then our currency should be established for a period of years on a secure basis, the government to issue its notes directly to the people. But there is no room for a return to the age of barter, and no money in circulation but the annually diminishing volume of gold, and all the shysters in the world snatching for that and constantly increasing its purchasing power. As Mrs. Lease puts it, there is not gold enough in the country to fill the women's teeth, to say nothing of there being enough for the business necessities of the people of the 19th century.

## THE MONTEREY.

The battleship Monterey costing several millions is to be moored at Portland Friday to remain there an indefinite length of time until ordered elsewhere by the government.

This heavy-plated steel-armored warship is to be exhibited as an inspiring object lesson of the United States navy. It will cost ten cents to visit this terrible engine of destruction that could bombard Portland out of existence in an hour.

What benefit can result from this vessel lying at anchor in the Willamette river, 110 miles inland, no one knows. The presence of a man-of-war these hard times with its crew of four hundred men in idleness, fed by the producers and taxpayers, is not a refreshing one to contemplate. The Monterey need not tarry to suit Oregon.

**The Question**  
is a simple one—easily decided by reason and common sense.

**COTTOLINE**

—the new scientifically prepared shortening—is made from pure beef suet, and highly refined vegetable oil. Lard is made, in the majority of cases, in the packing-house, and not as of old, from the pure leaf of the hog. Which is likely to be the most healthful? Decide for yourself. It must be

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have become so famous. They act speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. No griping or nausea.

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## CONDENSED.

A milk trust taxes the motherless newborn babe; a leather trust exacts dividends off its tiny shoes; the rubber trust swipes upon the nipple to its nursing bottle; a book trust reaps its unhalloved profit off every text book used in our common schools and colleges; every drop of medicine prescribed for the sick is taxed by a trust; even the flour we eat is passed through the milling trust on the way from the farm to the table. You may be fortunate or sagacious or unpolished enough to escape all these, but a coffin trust will catch you when you die.

## WORK FOR OLD WILLAMETTE.

New Secretary and Finance Agent  
—Address of Dean Hansee.

Rev. J. H. Roork has been appointed by the board of trustees, secretary and financial manager of Willamette university. He is devoting all his time to promoting the welfare of that institution and asks the hearty co-operation of all friends of the institution. The next few months will put in by all who wish to see the oldest Methodist college on the coast prosper, will insure its financial success for next year. The best aid that can be given it is to get as large a list of students enrolled as possible. Some means is required to take a course and yet not as much as will be spent if students are sent elsewhere.

## DEAN HANSEE'S REPORT.

Following is the report of Professor Mattie L. Hansee, dean of the Woman's college of Willamette university:

The year of 1892-3, in the history of the Woman's college, has been of much interest and attended with some very satisfactory results. The number of boarders from the beginning to the close of the year, for a different length of time, has been thirty.

Of the different denominations represented are Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Episcopalian, and Congregational. The college has been remembered in material things by the gift of ten boxes of apples, by the president of the board of trustees, Gen. W. H. Odell. A lady, whose name was not given, sent by Rev. W. T. Chapman a silver cake basket.

The health of the occupants of the college has been remarkably good. There has been no case of protracted sickness and any attack of indisposition has been of merely temporary duration. My own health has been greatly improved. For a time my strength was reduced from the work of former years, but at present it is almost fully restored.

The duties of the College are of such a nature that constant and faithful attention is required in discharging them, a enumeration of some, claiming mostly time and attention will illustrate the nature and importance of this department of educational effort. Responsive Bible reading, followed by the Lords Prayer, is conducted every morning immediately after breakfast is served. The University study hours are from 9 to 12, and 1:30 to 3, is observed by those who are not occupied with recitation part of that time. After lunch in the evening, we assemble again in the study hall for evening worship, the form of devotion is varied, sometimes texts of Scripture are repeated, or a selection is read from the Bible, a favorite mode has been for each one to take a chapter from the Bible, of her own choice, the first evening, the first verse is repeated the following evening, the first and second verses, the next evening, the first, second and third, thus continuing until each one learns and repeats the entire chapter, by this method, different chapters form a part of the same devotional exercises. This is sometimes substituted by singing, followed by voluntary prayer, and occasionally the young ladies participate by offering prayer also. It is an important duty to see that during study hours in the evening from 7 till 9, that each student is observing them in her own place. At 9:30 all are to be in their own rooms, and not to leave them for the night unless allowed to do so. Our etiquette club holds a session once a week, its purpose is to give all the students at the college instruction and practice in the forms of cultured Christian society, much care is exercised to have perfect manners at the table, table manners between the lady and the gentleman, correct demeanor is taught and cultivated, for association in daily duties, on the street as also for the drawing room and parlor. In addition to this stated requirement, suggestion as to correct manners and speech, are frequently given by the dean, when all are assembled in the evening. The atmosphere of the college is characterized by elevated and noble Christian life, and by the observance of methods controlling the home of every well regulated family. It encourages a dignified, elegant and graceful manner, beauty and richness of tone and speech, a consideration for the highest good of every one; and to be irreproachable and faultless in every particular of demeanor. The presence of anyone is priceless in the home, and an inspiration in any circle of society. The mind has a reflex action on the body, and the ultimate aim of this instruction is to give conviction of the truth that every life successful in an eminent degree, must be directed by a well regulated mind and intellect by the promptings of a right heart. Each student at the college must secure permission to leave the campus. The names of those who call to see them are announced to the dean; any departure from regular routine must come under her special direction. The necessity of such close supervision is apparent even to a superficial observer. Those who send their daughters here, do this for the purpose of securing their improvement, and this to be acquired under the safest protection. It is rightfully their expectation that at any time, day or night, if inquiry should be made as to where the young ladies are who have been sent here, for the purpose of securing superior advantages under careful training, in what way they are occupied. This inquiry could be promptly answered by the dean, when they leave to return to their homes; they should have a steady, fixed high purpose to appear and to be as well equipped, as those from any other institution in our land. They should have the desire to learn as much as possible, and not to be satisfied with as little as they can escape with. They should be better informed, show much more of elegance and culture than when they entered the institution. Parents then have reason to be satisfied with the time and money expended, and to be loud in giving genuine praise of this institution of their choice.

## A Great Convenience.

World's fair visitors travelling via the Northern Pacific R. R. and Wisconsin Central line, are landed at the Grand Central station in Chicago.

This magnificent fire proof building, located in the heart of the city has been fitted up as a hotel, run on the European plan, with about 200 rooms handsomely furnished and each room is supplied with hot and cold water, electric lights, etc.

The charges for accommodations are reasonable and parties can secure rooms in advance by calling upon agents of the Northern Pacific R. R.

By taking the Northern Pacific through car line to Chicago, visitors will avoid the discomfort of all transfer in that city and can also travel between the Grand Central station and world's fair grounds by trains which run direct between the two points.

713d 2nd &amp; Wm

## DOWN GO THE RATES!

The Union Pacific now leads with reduced rates to eastern points, and their through car arrangements, magnificently equipped Pullman and Tourist sleepers, free reclining chair car and fast time, make it the best time to travel. Two trains leave from Portland daily at 8:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The rates are now within reach of all, and everybody should take advantage of them to visit the world's fair and their friends in the east. Send for rates and schedules of trains, and do not purchase tickets until after consulting Boise & Barker, agents, Salem, Or.

W. H. HURLBURT,  
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## YOU DON'T KNOW

what a comfort it is to have ready at hand a remedy that never fails to relieve Constipation, and that, without pain or discomfort; and almost immediately cures headaches, and dispels every symptom of Dyspepsia. Such a remedy is found in Simmons Liver Regulator—not a sweetened compound to nauseate, or an intoxicating beverage to cultivate an alcoholic appetite, but a medicine pleasant to the taste, and perfectly harmless when given to the smallest child. S. L. R. never disappoints. It possesses the virtues and perfections of a reliable remedy of the kind endorsed by eminent physicians.

"It affords me pleasure to add my testimony to those you receive annually in reference to your valuable medicine. I consider Simmons Liver Regulator the best family medicine on the market. I have prescribed it with excellent results."  
—W. F. FARM, M. D., Tracy City, Tenn.

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TUCKER'S PILE REMEDY, known by millions, is a perfect cure for PILES, Hemorrhoids, and all other ailments of the rectum. It is sold by all druggists and is the only remedy that is guaranteed to cure.

Sold by Backett & Van Slype.

## Children Clapped Their Hands.

This is told by a Vermont paper as a "rather amusing incident" which took place in a St. Johnsbury school:

"At about 11 o'clock the children all began, apparently without a signal from any one, to clap their hands and continued this demonstration for several moments. Upon the teacher's asking for an explanation of their strange conduct, she was told that they did it because Almy was hanged. The teacher then gave them a little talk on the awful crime for which Almy had made atonement and drew the lesson from the story that is so obvious to all."

It is incredible, but true that this illustration of the low average of our civilization should be set down in cold print as "rather amusing." It is sufficiently terrible that children should be permitted by their parents to know all the horrors of an execution, but the teacher "gave a little talk on the crime." Why not something to divert those morbid little minds from the contemplation of crime? Better a wholesome fairy story or a recess for a game of tag. Instead of the greed of personal notoriety was fed, and the training in vice went on by the appearance of the incident in print next day.

The wretched little girls who clapped their hands because sin had met with punishment will grow up into the sort of men and women capable of asking to have the United States troops called out to keep the fair gates closed on a Sunday. Truly, the spirit that burned Servetus is hard to kill, and the crude primitive instinct of slaughter dies hard in the children of Adam, who are not taught and taught and taught again that nothing light puts out darkness, and nothing but practice of the one "new commandment" will ever make the world begin to keep those 10 old ones of Moses.—Boston Transcript.

## She May Be Running Yet.

Manifestations of fear are various, and there is evidently one woman in New York who believes that she who runs away may live to see another runaway.

A runaway team came tearing down Broadway at a terrific rate the other day. At Thirty-third street the horses decided to turn toward Fifth avenue, and as the only thing which could have stopped them—the big apartment house at that corner—did not get in their way, around the corner they went like a flash, and then they "streaked it" for the East.

In the crowd thereabout was a woman who puts her trust in runaway horses. When she saw the plunging, galloping team turn to the east she turned to the west. Gathering her skirts in her hands she made across Sixth avenue at a fairly good trot.

Reaching the pavement she looked over her shoulder, and seeing that the horses were undoubtedly going in the opposite direction she increased her speed to a sharp canter.

Another backward glance soon showed her own and the exertions of the horses were putting a safe distance between her and danger, they having gone a block from the corner in one direction while she went 50 yards in the other direction, so she was encouraged to get into a lively gallop.

This, together with the speed of the flying animals, was so successful in stretching space between her and them that she settled down for a long, swift run. Nobody in the neighborhood stopped the horses. Nobody stopped her.

Perhaps she is running yet.—New York Tribune.

## Dearth of Popular Songs.

There seems to be a dearth of songs that appeal to the popular ear this season. Whether the music of new comic operas is less "catchy" and the variety stage tunes less tuneful than of old, or whether there be some other cause, it is certain that this year has furnished no successor to the list that may be said to begin with "Shoo Fly" and takes in "Whoo, Emma," "Sweet Violets," "White Wings," "McGinty," "Annie Rooney," "Maggie Murphy's Home" and dozens of others—the songs that one could not escape from, that were bruised by serio comics, battered at amateur concerts, mangled on cheap pianos, lacerated by the whistling of street boys and murdered by hand organs.

Pretty melodies many of them were before they became omnipresent, but 1893 has none. "On the Bowery" has been hummed and whistled here much this winter, but that was only because Louisville was a little belated, for Hoyt's song had become a "back number" in New York long before. They say that the popular air in the metropolis now is "Daddy Won't Buy Me a Bowwow," but it has been sung here without meeting with favor. As a proof that there is no song by which 1893 can hereafter be recalled, I heard a newsboy yesterday splitting the air with the sibilant sounds of "I Whistle and Wait For Katie." They are going back to forgotten favorites in sheer desperation.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## What Chinese Immigration Means.

Even an eastern preacher can grasp the idea that in business one merchant or manufacturer can only hold his own against another by practicing like economies and keeping his wages fund down to the lowest point which his workmen will tolerate. It may be beyond the powers of the preacher to grasp the equally undeniable fact that wages are regulated by the competition of workmen for employment. Let in the Chinese in sufficient numbers, and they will, by the operation of a law that is as imperious as that of gravitation, regulate wages in the United States. That means simply that white men in order to compete with coolies would be forced to become coolies.

Does any American who is not more concerned about keeping 400 missionaries in the Chinese empire, with its population of 400,000,000, than for the future of this republic and Christian civilization, think it desirable to welcome without restriction the Chinese immigrant who brings with him the microbes of such industrial and social pestilentiality.—San Francisco Argonaut.

## HUMOR

## AN ARTIST.

He Wouldn't Come Down, So She Finally Agreed to It.

He was whitewashing a board fence on Beaubien street when a woman stepped up and asked him how much he would charge to whitewash a kitchen ceiling. He replied that his figures were 75 cents, when she indignantly exclaimed:

"Why, I have had three different men offer to do it for 50 cents, and one said he'd make a good job of it for 40."

"Doesn't doubt it, man—does doubt it," he calmly observed, "but who warms pussies? Was dey scrubs or artless? Was dey gwine to mop dat ceiling or put on de whitewash wid de han ob a bon decorator?"

"They guaranteed to do the work first class!"

"Zactly, munn, but how yo' gwine to tell 'bout it? When dey goes away, de ceiling am all wet. Nobody kin dun tell under fo' hours wheeder it was de work ob an artist or a scrub."

"Seventy-five is too much."

"It am too much for de whitewash, munn, but dar's older considerations. I know my business. I doan' call yo' in from de parlor whar yo' am playin on a \$600 pianer to ask queeshuns. I doan' spill no whitewash on yo' valuable fle paintins an statuary. I doan' damage yo' moquette carpets or break yo' \$300 mirrors."

"Can't you say 50?" she asked.

"An' s'posin an agent cums along when I'm at work dar? He went on without leedling her. 'He wants to see de lady ob de house to sell her a rug on de installment plan. Does he see yo? Not munn! I inform dat pussen dat when we wants rugs we buys de best an pays cash down, an he goes away wid a flea in his ear.'"

"Make it 60, then."

"If I'm dar in de house, yo' doan' hev to go round an pick up yo' diamonds an hide 'em in yo' bankbooks an yo' purse. If a lady calls for a rug, de house go to callin, yo' leave me in de house wid a feelin ob security. If yo' wants to go down to de dressmaker's to see 'bout dat \$70 dress, why?"

"Well, I'll give you 75! When will you come?"

"Just thing in de mawnin, munn. Thanks. Just go right along now an doan' bodder yo' purty head no mo'. Yo' has s'cured an artist an a s'ponsible pussen combined, an when I gets fer wid dat ceilin de maybels will be so jealous ob yo' dat yo'll hev to shet up de house and go off to Saryoga two weeks ahead of time."—Detroit Free Press.

## Absence of Mind.

"Talk about absence of mind," said the man with the ginger beard, "I guess the minister of a little church my folks used to go to when I was livin out in Kansas he took the cake. Tell you what he did. You see, the congregation had chipped in an bought the old feller a bicycle so he could get a little exercise, as well as git to the church easier, which he had about five mile to go.

"Well, one Sunday the folks had all gathered and waited and waited, but no preacher showed up. Some of 'em lowed he was sick, and some of 'em lowed he wasn't, and at last a committee went out to see what was up. Now, what do you suppose that feller had absented himself for? He'd jist got on that there machine a-thinkin about his sermon, and the sinners, and the collection and all that sort of thing, and 'stead of startin for the church he had started the wheels backward and never come to hisself till he was nigh onto seven miles in the wrong d'rection. I never see a sheep-shearer lookin man in my life than he was when we caught up with him an asked him where he was goin."

The soft snore of the grocer arose on and fell off the still summer air with a mechanical regularity of vibration, and the man with the ginger beard filled his pockets with herrings and cheese and went down to the blacksmith shop to see if any horse trading was going on.—Indianapolis Journal.

## His Object.

Bingo—Well, old man, I'll say goodbye now. I'm off for the World's fair tomorrow. Going to take all my family with me.

Kingly—Why, I thought you weren't going.

Bingo—I wasn't. But I understand there is a place there where you can check your children, and I want to see if I can get a little rest.—Clothing and Furnisher.

## The Code.

Caller—Why are you waving your handkerchief so wildly?  
Muriel—Since papa has forbidden Jack the house we have arranged a code of signals.  
Caller—What is it?  
Muriel—When he waves his handkerchief five times, that means "Do you love me?" and when I wave frantically in reply it means "Yes, darling."  
Caller—And how do you ask other questions?  
Muriel—We don't. That's the whole code.—Harper's Bazar.

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for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARNOLD, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City, Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Stomach Disorders, Eructation, Bile Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. It is a safe and reliable medicine.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., "The Winthrop," 115th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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